

## Vita

### "Intergalactic"

Visit "[Intergalactic](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus:

Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, intergalactic (x4)

Another dimension... (x8)

Well, now, don't you tell me to smile  
You stick around I'll make it worth your while  
Like numbers beyond what you can dial  
Maybe its because we're so versatile  
Style, profile I said  
It always brings me back when I hear, "ooh child"  
From The Hudson River out to the Nile  
I run the marathon to the very last mile  
Well if you battle me I feel reviled  
People always sayin' my style is wild  
You've got gaul, you've got guile  
If you step to me I'm going to rap full file  
If you wanna battle you're in denial  
Comin' from Uranus to check my style  
Go ahead with my rhymes I'll trial  
Cast you off into exhile

Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, intergalactic (x2)

Jazz and AWOL, that's our team  
Step inside the party, disrupt the whole scene  
When it comes to beats, well, I'm a fiend  
I like my sugar with coffee and cream  
Well I have to keep it going keep it going full steam  
To sweet to be sour to nice to be mean  
With the tough guy style I'm not too keen  
Trying to change the world, I'm going to plot and  
scheme  
Mario C likes to keep it clean  
Goin' to shine like a sunbeam  
Keep on rappin', cause that's my dream  
Thank Moe Dee for 'Sticking to Themes'  
Now when it comes to envy ya'll is green  
Jealous of the rhyme and the ryhme routine  
Another dimension, new galaxy  
Intergalatic planetary!

Intergalactic, planetary, planetary, intergalactic (x4)

We're from the family tree of old school hip-hop  
Kick off your shoes and relax your socks  
Your rhymes are spread just like a pox  
Cause the music is loud like an electric shock  
I am known to do the wop  
Also known for the Flintstone Flop  
Tammy D gets biz on the crops  
Beastie Boys known to let the beat...  
"MMM, D-r-r-rop!"  
Now when I wrote graffiti my name was Slop  
If I rap soup my beats is stock  
Step from the table when I start to chop  
I'm the lumberjack DJ AD Rock!  
If you try to knock me you'll get mopped  
I'll stir fry you in my wok  
Your knees start shakin and your fingers pop  
Like a pinch on the neck from Mr. Spock

Chorus

Visit [Vita](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.